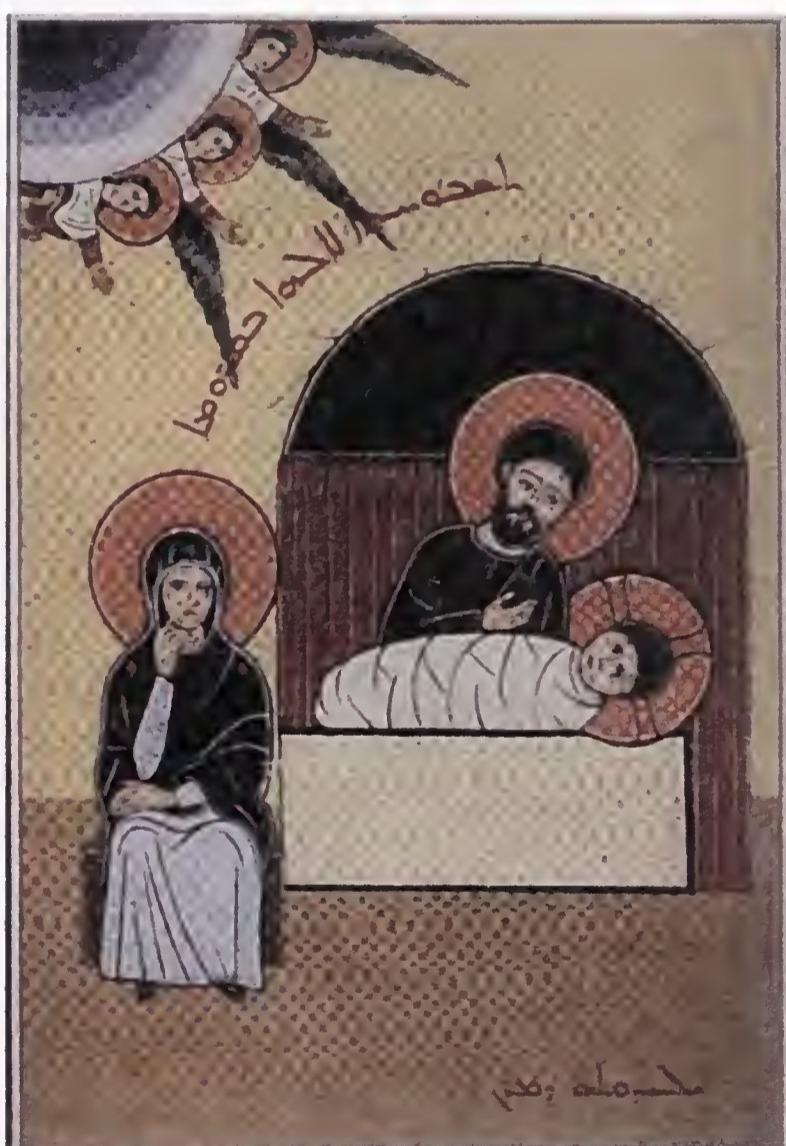




لَعْلَمَ حَمْدَهُ كَمَا
كَتَبْنَا لُطْفَهُ كَمَا مُلْكَهُ كَمَا

*Glory to God in the highest; on earth peace,
and goodwill toward men.*



Merry Christmas

حَمْدَهُ كَمَا لَعْلَمَ

2009 Sunday School Christmas Program

سَمْكَيْرَةٍ
مَلْكُوكَيْرَةٍ إِلَهٌ وَصَلَوةٌ

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لَا أَنَا مَنْعِدُ لَهُ حَلَاطَةٌ مِنْ صَلَوةٍ أَتَطْهِرُ
أَوْ مَنْعِدُ مَنْ يَقْرَبُ إِلَيْهِ مَنْهَدًا حَلَاطَةٌ
مِنْهُ مَنْ حَدَّ مَلْكُوكَيْرَةٍ وَمَنْهَدًا بَلْ
لَهُ مَنْ حَدَّ مَلْكُوكَيْرَةٍ وَمَنْهَدًا حَلَاطَةٌ
مِنْهُ مَنْ حَدَّ مَلْكُوكَيْرَةٍ وَمَنْهَدًا حَلَاطَةٌ

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Slutho Moro-noy-to

abun dbash-ma-yo
 neth-qa-da-sh shmokh,
 ti-thé mal-ku-thokh,
 neh-wé şeb-yo-nokh,
 ay-ka-no dbash-ma-yo,
 of bar-'o hab lan,
 laḥ-mo dsun-qo-nan,
 yaw-mo-no wash-buq lan,
 haw-bayn wah-ṭo-hayn,
 ayka-no dof ḥnan,
 shba-qén lha-yo-bayn,
 wlo ta'-lan Ines-yu-no,
 élo fa-ṣo lan,
 men bi-sho mé-ṭul,
 ddi-lo-khi mal-ku-tho,
 whay-lo wtesh-buh-to,
 l'o-lam 'ol-min Amin.

سُلُثُو مُرُونُويٰ تُو

أَهْمَدْ بِنْ حَمْضَنَا
 نَبَّاهَ مَدْ بِنْ مَدْ
 عَلَيْهِ مَدْ لِلَّا مَدْ
 لِلَّا رَحْمَنَةَ
 أَخْنَانَةَ بِنْ حَمْضَنَا
 أَوْ خَافِذَةَ حَمْضَنَا
 كَسْدَانَةَ بِنْ حَمْضَنَا
 هَمْضَنَا مَعْكُومَةَ حَمْضَنَا
 مَقْصِيَةَ مَتْفَهَةَ حَمْضَنَا
 أَخْنَانَةَ بِنْ حَمْضَنَا
 حَمْضَنَا حَمْضَنَا^{هَمْ}
 مَلَلَةَ حَمْضَنَا^{لَلَّا}
 لَلَّا كَرَّاهَةَ حَمْضَنَا^{لَلَّا}
 حَمْضَنَا مَلَلَةَ حَمْضَنَا^{لَلَّا}
 مَلَلَةَ حَمْضَنَا^{لَلَّا}
 حَمْضَنَا مَلَلَةَ حَمْضَنَا^{لَلَّا}
 حَمْضَنَا مَلَلَةَ حَمْضَنَا^{لَلَّا}

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, Who art in heaven. Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory forever and ever. Amen.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

**Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King;
peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!”**

**Joyful, all ye nations rise, join the triumph of the skies;
with angelic host proclaim, “Christ is born in Bethlehem!”**

Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King!”

**Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ the everlasting Lord;
Come, desire of nations come, fix in us Thy humble home.**

**Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail the incarnate Deity,
please as man with men to dwell, Jesus our Emmanuel.**

Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King!”

**bho-no yaw-mo sab-ro-tho, bhono yaw-mo ḥad-wotho.
dyel-dath lan Mar-yam fo-ru-qeh d’ol-mo.**

**kawk-bo sa-bar lam-ghu-shé, we-thaw was-ghed leh,
mala-khé wro-’a-wotho qa-reb leh se-ghid-to.**

**sro-fé qo-’en leh qa-dish, wak-rubé brikh men ath-reh,
Mar-yam yoh-bo leh ḥal-bo, yaw-sef zo-mar tesh-buḥto,
leh l’a-tiq yaw-mo-tho dab-’az-ru-ré krikh.**

O Come, All Ye Faithful

**O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels;
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.**

**Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;
O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.**

1st Reading

Luke 1:28, 31-33, 47-48

And having come in, the angel said to her, "Rejoice, highly favored one, the Lord is with you; blessed are you among women!"

And behold, you will conceive in your womb and bring forth a Son, and shall call His name JESUS. He will be great, and will be called the Son of the Highest; and the Lord God will give Him the throne of His father David.

And He will reign over the house of Jacob forever, and of His kingdom there will be no end."

And Mary said,...my spirit has rejoiced in God my Savior. For He has regarded the lowly state of His maidservant; For behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed.

Mani Dakh-woth

مانی داکھ ووٹھ

mani	dakh-woth	'a-shi-no
wat-'i-no	lmo-ro	dmal-ké
em-rath		Mar-yam

dbi	si-reen	ro-zé	wtuf-sé
wfay-lo-tho		dkul	ha-zo-yé
wdan-bé			kul-hun

ro-mo	wdakh-yo	men	'i-ré
wmen	tegh-maay-hun	das-ro-fé	

Mar-yamee	bar-theh	dDa-weed	مَرْيَمْ بَرْ تَهْ دَدَ وِيدْ
di-'o	boh	nur-bo	دَهْ يَهْ نُورْ بَهْ

dleh-wo	mshab-hi-nan	وَهْ لَهْ مَشَابِهِ نَانْ
wal-hoy di-ledteh, tu-bo yoh-bi-nan.		وَلْ هَوْ دِلَدْ تَهْ تُوبَهْ يَهْ بَهْ نَانْ

Translation

Mary said: "Who is great like me? The bearer of the King of kings. All the symbols and sayings of the seers and prophets have been fulfilled through me."

She is higher and more pure than the angels and the ranking seraphim.

It is Mary, the daughter of David, from whom the Eternal Branch grew up.

Unto Him we sing glory; and we praise her who begot Him.

2nd Reading

Luke 2:1, 3-5

And it came to pass in those days that a decree went out from Caesar Augustus that all the world should be registered.

So all went to be registered, everyone to his own city. Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, to the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and lineage of David, to be registered with Mary, his betrothed wife, who was with child.

3rd Reading

Luke 2:6-7

So it was, that while they were there, the days were completed for her to be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn Son, and wrapped Him in swaddling cloths, and laid Him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn.

O Ha-kimo

اَه سِحْكَمَ

اَه سِحْكَمَ اَه سِحْكَمَ حَلَّهُ حَلَّهُ

O ha-ki-mo to hzi 'u-lo bghaw 'az-ru-ré
اَه سِحْكَمَ اَه سِحْكَمَ حَلَّهُ حَلَّهُ اَه سِحْكَمَ

wes-ta-kal beh dku-lo bri-tho brem-zeh tal-yo
اَه سِحْكَمَ اَه سِحْكَمَ حَلَّهُ اَه سِحْكَمَ

wet-da-mar beh dkad sim bur-yo bghaw Ofar-tho
اَه سِحْكَمَ اَه سِحْكَمَ حَلَّهُ حَلَّهُ

lyamo wyab-sho hu-yu mda-bar 'am yo-lu-deh

اَه سِحْكَمَ اَه سِحْكَمَ اَه سِحْكَمَ

sro-fé zol-hin qud-shé qdo-maw men fumay-hun
اَه سِحْكَمَ اَه سِحْكَمَ اَه سِحْكَمَ

wno-sho t'i-nin wam-nas-rin leh blesho-nay-hun
اَه سِحْكَمَ اَه سِحْكَمَ اَه سِحْكَمَ

z'ur-yoy shma-yo wlo oħ-do leh en shoré boh
اَه سِحْكَمَ اَه سِحْكَمَ اَه سِحْكَمَ

war-wi-ħo leh ken-fo dMar-yam dnez-da-yah boh

Translation

O wise, come, see a babe in swaddling clothes, see how He is the One, Who upholds the world. Marvel at Him, lying in a manger in Aphratha, Who rules the earth and the oceans with His Father.

The seraphim's mouths pour out hallows to Him; those who dwell on earth carry and praise Him. Heaven is too small to hold Him, Who is comfortable in Mary's womb.

Away In A Manger

**Away in a manger,
no crib for His bed
the little Lord Jesus
laid down His sweet head.**

**The stars in the sky
looked down where He lay
the little Lord Jesus
asleep on the hay.**

Silent Night

**Silent night, holy night,
all is calm, all is bright
round yon Virgin Mother and Child,
Holy Infant, so tender and mild.
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.**

**Silent night, holy night,
shepherds quake at the sight;
glories stream from heaven afar,
heavenly hosts sing alleluia!
Christ the Savior is born,
Christ the Savior is born!**

The First Noel

**The first Noel, the angels did say
was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
in fields as they lay, keeping their sheep,
on a cold winter's night that was so deep.**

**Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
born is the King of Israel!**

**They looked up and saw a star
shining in the east beyond them far,
and to the earth it gave great light,
and so it continued both day and night.**

**Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
born is the King of Israel!**

Mshiho Ethiled

Mshi-ho ethiled
bghaw beth-elhem
wmen madenho
mghushé ethaw li-qo-reh
msha-lin waw wom-rin
dayko ethiled
malko dlash-lo-meh
ethayn dnebruk wnes-ghud leh

مَشِّيْهُو إثِيلِد

مَغْهَوْ بَثْ-إلْهَم
وْمِنْ مَادِنْهُو
مَغْحُشَهُ إثَّاَهْ لِي-قَوْرَه
مَشَّالِينْ وَوْ وَمَرِينْ
دَاهْ كَوْ إثِيلِد
مَالْكُو دَلَشْ-لَوْ-مَه
إِثَّاَنْ دَنْبَرُوكْ وَنَسْ-غَهُودْ لَهْ

Translation

Christ was born in Bethlehem and from the East the Magi came to honor Him. They were inquiring, saying: “Where is the born king? For we came to greet, bless and worship Him!”

4th Reading

Luke 2: 8-12

Now there were in the same country shepherds living out in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. And behold, an angel of the Lord stood before them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were greatly afraid. Then the angel said to them, "Do not be afraid, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which will be to all people. For there is born to you this day in the city of David a Savior, who is Christ the Lord. And this will be the sign to you: You will find a babe wrapped in swaddling cloths, lying in a manger."

Bthu-lto Yel-dath Dumoro

בְּשִׁירָה קַרְבָּלָה

حَدَّدَ دَارَ بِاً بِهِ حَفَّ لَهُنَّا
حَفَّ حَفَّ حَفَّ حَفَّ حَفَّ حَفَّ
حَفَّ حَفَّ حَفَّ حَفَّ حَفَّ حَفَّ
حَفَّ حَفَّ حَفَّ حَفَّ حَفَّ حَفَّ

بِثُولٌْ وَ يَلْ دَاث دُومْ وَرُو، تَأْوِي زَال نِبْلَاقِي بِهِ.
بَقْشِ يِش مِنْ نُورِي دَنْغَ زَرْرُورِي كِرِيخ.
سُوبُو عَيْقِيَاوْمُونُو دِيلِدِيَّه بِثُولٌْو. گُبُورُو دَنْقَال طُورِي زَيَاخِتِه غَلِيمُثُو.
هَوْيُوهِب لَخْمَ وَ لَكْفَزِي وِيزْ قَحْلَبْ وَ آخ شَبْرُو.
بَرُو دَلَيْت وَ لِه شَورُوْيُو، صَبُو وَ هَرُو لِه شَورُوْيُو.
وِيَئَ وَ لَمَوْلَ تَلَه وَ دُو وَ شَلَه وَ لَوْمُو لَايَه.

bthu-lto	yel-dath	dumoro:	taw	nizal	neth-ba-qe	beh.		
bqa-shish	men		do-ré		dab'az-ru-ré	krikh.		
so-bo	'a-tiq		yaw-motho		di-let-teh	bthulto.		
gaboro	datqal		turé	za-yah-teh		'laym-tho		
hou	yo-heb	lahmo	lkaf-né:	wi-neq	ḥal-bo	akh	shab-ro	
bro	dlayt	wo	leh	shu-royo:	sbo	wah-wo	leh	shu-royo
wetho				lmaw-lodo		wshu-lomo	layt	leh

Translation

The Virgin begot a miracle, let us go contemplate the Ancient of Days wrapped in swaddling clothes; the Elder, was born of a virgin; the Mighty One, Who hung mountains, is carried by a maiden. He, Who feeds the hungry, sucks milk like an infant; the Son, Who has no beginning, decided to have a beginning; He was born, yet He is without end.

Toy-son Woth-yon

مِنْهُمْ

نُكْتَهَةٌ فِي الْأَبْلَانِيَّةِ : أَذْكُرْنَا فِي مُقْتَلِ ابْنِيَّةِ
الْمُكْتَهَةِ فِي الْأَبْلَانِيَّةِ . مُكْتَهَةٌ لِكُلِّ مُكْتَهَةٍ . مُكْتَهَةٌ لِكُلِّ
مُكْتَهَةٍ . مُكْتَهَةٌ لِكُلِّ مُكْتَهَةٍ . مُكْتَهَةٌ لِكُلِّ مُكْتَهَةٍ . مُكْتَهَةٌ لِكُلِّ
مُكْتَهَةٍ . مُكْتَهَةٌ لِكُلِّ مُكْتَهَةٍ . مُكْتَهَةٌ لِكُلِّ مُكْتَهَةٍ .

وَبَعْدَ ذَمْوِيْثُو طَعِيْثُو وَ لَشْ مُويْلَ وَ مِصْ غُويْثُو طَعِيْثُو وَ لِيوْحَانُونْ.
وَهُوَيِّ دَثْلَ وَثْ طَعِيْثُو وَ لِمهَ لهَ اوَ دَطْعَ بِينْ بِيزِيُّوْثُو.
وَبَعْدَ وَنْ وُثِيْنَ وَنِي فِيُوْثُو.

toy-son	woth-yon	tloth	yaw-né	fa-yo-tho.		
rwab'u-bay-hen		faru-ghé		sha-fi-ré.		
qad-moy-to	t'i-no	laSh-mu-yel.	wmes-'oy-to	t'i-no	IYu-ḥanon.	
whoy	dat-loth	t'i-no	leh	l-haw	dat'in	ber-yo-tho.

Translation

Behold the advent of three beautiful flying doves. They are bearing charming little ones. The first (Hannah) is carrying Samuel; the second (Elizabeth) carries John; and the third (Mary) carries Him (Jesus) Who upholds the world.

Yaw-no Tli-tho

يَا طَلِيلَةٌ

يَهْنَالَلَّهِلَّا لَهْنَلَلَّا لَهْنَلَلَّا لَهْنَلَلَّا لَهْنَلَلَّا
لَهْنَلَلَّا لَهْنَلَلَّا لَهْنَلَلَّا لَهْنَلَلَّا لَهْنَلَلَّا لَهْنَلَلَّا
أَهْنَلَلَلَّا لَهْنَلَلَّا لَهْنَلَلَّا لَهْنَلَلَّا لَهْنَلَلَّا لَهْنَلَلَّا

يَا وَنُو طَلِيلَةٌ وَطَعِيْنُ وَلِيْهِ، لِنِشَرُو عَيِّقِيْ قِيَاوِمُوْئُ.
طَعِيْنُ وَلِيْهِ وَزَوْفَ رُو شَوْبُو، بَنُوْضَ رُوْثُو حَبِيْبُوْئُ.
أَوْ بَارَ عَيِّرُو، دَبَقِيْهِ وَزَعَوْرُو، شَفَارُوكُوكِيْ دِثْرَابِيِّي.
أَوْ قِيَّثُورُوكُولِي، دَشَتِيقِيْ أَخْ شَبَرُو، فَقُودِلِي دِزْمَارُوكُوكِيْ.
بَكْنُوْرُو دَمْزِيْيَعِ، رِثِمِيْهِ لَكْرُوبِيِّي، صَبِيِّ وَيْمَالَلُوكُوكِيْ.

yaw-no tli-tho t'i-no leh, lnesh-ro 'a-tiq yaw-mo-tho.
t'i-no leh wzomro shub-ho, bnus-rotho ha-bi-botho.
O bar 'atiro, dab-qe-no z'uro, shfar lokh det-ra-be.
O qi-thor qolé, dsha-tiq akh shab-ro, fqud li dez-mar lokh.
bke-noro dam-zí' reth-meh lakru-bé sbi way-malel lokh.

Translation

The young dove (Mary) is carrying the eagle of the “Ancient of Days”. She is holding Him and singing praises of beautiful melodies. O Son of the Wealthy One, how it pleased You to be raised in a small nest; O Fountain of Melodies, yet quiet as a babe, let me sing for You. With a voice which moves the cherubim, bid me to talk with You.

O Holy Night

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining;
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth!
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope, the weary soul rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
Fall on your knees; O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night, O holy night, O night divine!

5th Reading

Luke 2: 13-15

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying: "Glory to God in the highest, And on earth peace, goodwill toward men!" So it was, when the angels had gone away from them into heaven, that the shepherds said to one another, "Let us now go to Bethlehem and see this thing that has come to pass, which the Lord has made known to us."

6th Reading

Luke 2: 16-20

And they came with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the Babe lying in a manger. Now when they had seen Him, they made widely known the saying which was told them concerning this Child. And all those who heard it marveled at those things which were told them by the shepherds. But Mary kept all these things and pondered them in her heart. Then the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told them.

Joy To The World

**Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King.**

Let every heart, prepare Him room, 2

**And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and heaven and nature sing.**

**He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove.**

The glories of His righteousness, 2

**And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders of His love.**

**Am, zamar, zamar, wemar,
Alef, hale-lu-iah**

Thmo, dzam-ruy ro-'a-wotho 2

**Bhaw Bethel-hem,
Bhaw Bethel-hem,
Bhaw, bghaw Bethel-hem**

Hallel

الْهَلْلَلُ

هَلْلَلُ هَلْلَلُ هَلْلَلُ وَامْرَأَةٌ

hallel, hallel hallel wemar

هَلْلَلُهُمْ أَجْعَلْنَا حَلَّلِيْوْنَ شَفَاءً

halleluiah akhmo, dhal-luy ro'a-wotho

حَلَّلُهُمْ سَبَلَتْنَا

bghaw Bethelhem

وَنُعْمَلُهُمْ كَلَّا حَبَّهُمْ أَفْلَانَا

r'em hu-lo-le bghaw ofar-to

حَلَّلُهُمْ كَلَّا حَبَّهُمْ أَعْلَمْنَا وَمَدْعَلُهُمْ

byal-deh dab-ro dbeh esh-ta-yan raw-mo w'um-qo

وَمَدْعَلُهُمْ كَلَّا حَبَّهُمْ أَعْلَمْنَا

dar-ghi-zin waw

أَلَا مَعْصِيَةً حَبَّهُمْ مَنَّا

ho tesh-buh-to braw-mo qo'-yo

كَلَّا حَبَّهُمْ مَنَّا حَلَّلُهُمْ لَخَارِ

gou-do d'i-re wshay-no bar-'o wsab-ro to-bo

كَلَّلَنَّا

lab-nay-no-sho

أَمْنَهُمْ أَمْنَهُمْ أَمْنَهُمْ وَامْرَأَةٌ

zamar zamar zamar wemar

هَلْلَلُهُمْ أَجْعَلْنَا وَامْرَأَةٌ شَفَاءً

halleluiah akhmo, dzam-ruy ro'a-wotho

حَلَّلُهُمْ سَبَلَتْنَا

bghaw Bethelhem

Translation

Hallel, hallel, hallel and sing halleluiah as the shepherds praised Him in Bethlehem. Sing, sing, sing halleluiah as the shepherds praised Him in Bethlehem.

Qush Kafo

حُشْ كَافُو

مُمِعَهْ حَفَّا، مُمِعَهْ حَفَّا، أَشَا مَسْتَحْثَا^١
بَهْ، حَدَّا، مَهْكُرَا، حَمْجُرَا، مَهْ أَطَا

مُمِعَهْ حَفَّا أَفَ لَكِمْ حَرَّا مَسْهَلَا
لَهْ، نَسْهَلَهْ مَهْ، مَهْ حَفَّهُهْ إِنْهَلَا

أَهْ تَلَانْ حَمْدَهْ لَسْمَهْ مَنْهَهْ؛ كَمَحَّلَا
وَنَصْهَهْ، لَهْ نَلَهْ حَمْ تُحَفَّلَا

حَمْحَلَا مَهْ، مَهْ نَلَهْ كَمَيْهَهْ^٢
مَهْ أَبَّا، قُهْقَهْ وَمَهْ مَهْ حَلَّا

٠٥٦ أَهْ تُسْمَهْ نَهَّهْ بَرْ حَمَّلَا^٣
وَلَهْ مَهْ حَمْحَلَا حَمْحَلَا

هَنْسَهْ حَنَّا وَهَهْ نَلَهْ كَهْ حَمْجُرَا^٤
دَهْ، فَهَهْ حَمْحَلَا مَهْ هَنَّا رَحْفَلَا

Translation

Clap, clap your hands, brothers and beloved, on this feast of the birth of the Only-begotten of the Father. Clap your hands cheerfully and joyfully and glorify Him, Who descended from heaven to save mankind.

Let us visit Bethlehem to see the cave and worship Him with the shepherds.

The heavenly star led the Magi, bearing Him gifts, from the land of Persia.

Come, O beloved, bow to the Fire (Jesus) and sing glory to the heavenly King.

Mary, David's daughter, begot the Only-begotten, Who saved the world from pagan worship.

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year.

O, bring us a figgy pudding;
O, bring us a figgy pudding;
O, bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer

We won't go until we get some;
We won't go until we get some;
We won't go until we get some, so bring some out here

We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Do not be afraid, for behold,
I bring you good tidings of great joy
which will be to all people. For there is
born to you this day in the city of David a
Savior, who is Christ the Lord.



Behold, the virgin shall be with child,
and bear a Son, and they shall call
His name Immanuel," which is translated,
"God with us."